By drunken propheſies, libels and dreames,
To ſet my brother *Clarence* and the King,
In deadly hate the one againſt the other,
And if King *Edward* be as true and iuſt
As I am ſubtile, falſe and trecherous:
This day ſhould *Clarence* cloſely be mew'd vp,
About a Prophetie which ſayes that G.
Of *Edwards* heires the murtherer ſhall be.
Diue thoughts downe to my ſoule, *Enter Clarence with*
Heere *Clarence* comes, *a Guard of men.*
Brother, good daies, what meanes this armed guard
That waits vpon your grace?

*Cla.* His Maieſtie tendering my perſons ſafetie hath appointed
This conduct to conuey me to the Tower.

*Glo.* Vpon what cauſe?

*Cla.* Becauſe my name is *George*.

*Glo.* Alacke my Lord, that fault is none of yours,
He ſhould for that commit your good fathers:
O belike his maieſtie hath ſome intent
That you ſhall be new chriſtened in the Tower.
But what is the matter *Clarence*, may I know?

*Cla.* Yea *Richard* when I doe know, for I proteſt
As yet I doe not, but as I can learne,
He hearkens after propheſies and dreames,
And from the croſſe-row pluckes the letter G.
And ſayes a wizard told him that by G,
His iſſue diſinherited ſhould be,
And for my name of *George* begins with G,
It followes in his thought that I am he;
Theſe as I learne, and ſuch like toyes as theſe,
Haue moued his Highneſſe to commit me now.

*Glo.* Why this it is when men are rulde by women,
Tis not the King that ſends you to the Tower,
My Lady *Gray* his wife, *Clarence* tis ſhe
That tempts him to this extreamitie:
Was it not ſhe and that good man of worſhip
*Anthony Wooduile* her brother there,
That made him ſend Lord *Haſtings* to the Tower,
From whence this preſent day he is deliuered?
We are not ſafe *Clarence*, we are not ſafe.

*Cla.*



*Cla.* By heauen I thinke there is n
But the Queenes kindred, and night-
That trudge betwixt the King and M
Heard ye not what an humble ſuppli
Lord *Haſtings* was to her for his deliu

*Glo.* Humble complayning to her
Got my Lord Chamberlaine his liber
Ile tell you what, I thinke it is our way
If we will keepe in fauour with the K
To be her men, and weare her liueries
The iealous ore-worne widdow and h
Since that our brother dubd them G
Are mightie goſſips in this Monarch

*Bro.* I beſeech your graces both to
His maieſtie hath ſtraightly giuen in
That no man ſhall haue priuate conf
Of what degree ſoeuer with his broth

*Glo.* Euen ſo & pleaſe your worſhip
You may partake of any thing we ſay
We ſpeake no treaſon man, we ſay th
Is wiſe and vertuous, and his noble Q
Well ſtrooke in yeares, faire and not
We ſay that *Shores* wife hath a prettie
A cherry lip, a bonny eye, a paſſing p
And that the Queenes kindred are m
How ſay you ſir, can you deny all this

*Bro.* With this (my Lord) my ſelfe

*Glo.* Naught to do with Miſtreſſe S
He that doth naught with her, excep
Were beſt he do it ſecretly alone.

*Bro.* What one my Lord?

*Glo.* Her husband knaue, would ſt

*Bro.* I beſeech your Grace to pard
Your conference with the noble Duk

*Cla.* We know thy charge *Brokenb*

*Glo.* We are the Queenes *Abiects*
Brother farewell, I will vnto the King
And whatſoeuer you will imploy me i
Were it to call King *Edwards* widdow



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